We're condemned to drown in

The Lake Of Lies

By:

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To my dear Mo…

The lake of lies

Fly away from this ragged body, fly
Far from this twisted crowd and cry
Grasp the tears falling from your eyes
Bleed through all the wounds and sigh
Down to the unseen world of flies
Prisoned in this dungeon of spies
Crippled by the flow of emotions and high
Tortured in this deep damp cell? They'll deny
Thoughts imprisoned and a corpse alive
I would love to see them stutter the lie…

Black dove

Drown, drown, drown, I will, in the deep mighty ocean

the frivolous wind embraces my unbearable motion

A corpse laid unvaried as the shattered brain bawls

The scattered soul strolls, clumsy legs, no emotion

Deep, deep, deep, I will ,fall in the startling pit

The stem falls before wounded toes, sign of submit

The lightning growls and the flawed moon crawls

The leaves chant in the woods, tangled as knit

Hark! Hark, hark, I will, to the vacant still desert

The woods never last, long gone my shallow effort

This shall be gone I chant, unaffected by one's haul

The untold stories behind, the lands of river velvet

Fly, fly, fly I will, away from this pierced figure

From this shattered body, marked by this digger

Lined up with numb smothering ropes, a firm stall

Dazzled by the beauties, Aren't we all a trigger?

How valuable are we?

How valuable are we in this mighty globe?
Are we as a dust in the vast desert of hope?
Or are we as a drop in this ocean of pain
While all that is felt is the suffocating rope
Or are we as a figure held in a place by chain
While all we suffer, is a form to a pitiful cope
How valuable are we in this mighty world?
Are we as a story gone by the wind, so absurd?
While the bricks in the walls tangled and curled
To the wind that sold your body and hurled
How valuable are we in these dry walls of oak
In the box that we held; all we have to stoke...

Dark souls

All the while the walls scream
And the mighty wind howls
The lightning shakes the dream
With the shrieks of the owls

All the while the bricks' eyes
Pierce through the shattered lives
And all the ghosts rise
Feeling the ragged knives

All the while the gray tree
Faints in the fidget wind
And all the traces of life flee
As the memories are thinned

All the while in a vacant town
The rain falls beneath the skin
And all the people will drown
As though they've never been

The pierced heart

Sing a song for me dear

Make me forget

About all the suffocating fears

About all the lies and threats

Sing a song for me dear

Make me forget

About the unhealed sheers

About all the floating regrets

Sing song for me dear

Make me forget

Murmur it to my ears

I am a fish in your net

Sing a song for me dear

Make me forget

cover me with blanket

with coffee and cigarettes

Shattered thoughts

to the light at night
with no hope in sight
to the bleeding bricks
the wall which ignite
to the voice inside
where all it hide
to my blue heart
shattered in this tide
to the church bell rang
and the last man hang
to the wet red eyes
blood always sprang
to the untold stories
caged in the chests
and nothing's blurry
thoughts but at rest

The blue mountains

right before the mountainst

o where I belong

to where the peace sustains

to where I'm strong

right before the mountains

to where I'm free

to where love sustains

to where I flee

right before the mountains

to where my dreams drown

to where no blood stain

has ever been drawn

right before the mountains

to where I'm buried

to where my corpse laid plain

so cold, so unvaried

Black petal

The shredded petal turned black

The lightning caused afear

The little stem was cracked

It could feel its own sheers

Mad thoughts made me weak

My face blurry and unclear

Thus a head full of shrieks

And eyes that are made of tears

I was condemned to death

I suffocate in your arms dear

Words now meant nothing

They are music to my ears

I promise I'll never go back

To where I'm a sinner

I could not be an angel

Mywings are stale and sincere

The clear river

The cadet blue river was filled with rage
Where I locked up my feelings in a cage
along a life full of remorse and regret
Helpless as a bird, whistles to coquet
Frightened of people, wings always shiver
Tired of getting hurt, left her mind to the river
Full of broken thoughts, full of grudge
Shrieks from pain as the bullet is dodged

Spring

When the light shines through the sky

And the sparkly river goes by

When the cool breeze caresses your cheek

Where the blooms start to peak

When the blossoms on the tree bloom

When the cotton cloud starts to loom

You feel it, you know it's spring

To the light breeze and the singing

To the smell of lilies and roses in the wind

You feel it you know it's spring

Winter

As The glowing flake is guided by the wind
And The white blanket covers the trees
As the last light went down in the dark
And the whiteness calls out, hark!
As the floating boats surf the ice field
And the beauty danced in snow and reeled
As the wind caress your cheeks
And I long for all that winter bleaks
As Everything looks white and fresh
And the coldness reaches your flesh
Come with me dear I long for you
My nights have turned white and new

Tyranny

Guns and clouds, hark! The mighty sound
From the silent figure, thoughts drowned
The suffocating pain quarrels: "love remains"
Summon the clouds and hope still sustains
A numb flesh laid unvaried, Ice cold
Though the soul fights tyranny, so bold
To the tranquil land, covered in blood
While camouflaged in this earth of mud
Cry outs from pain, from the red voice
I have no life in me, I don't have a choice
Broken as a stem, shredded as a petal
All is forgotten, my corpse begs to fall

The sin

The mighty high sky as I shall upon lie does not soothe me no more. As the caressing hand of wind splits my hair from each, through my veins,I feel neither delight nor euphoria. Selflessness lies upon my shoulder as I am condemned with to carry, to tranquil, to perceive as though I shall be called observer upon individuals' entity.

Looking down, how much of a fool I am as I am passionate through life and what is life that cages the dove within which neither the insanity nor the imagination can save. With wings that are colorless, white, as one shall consider defeat

lies beneath. So, what if I'm a fool to consider pupils my companions as I grow long and fast, I shall discern the white dove that once was vivid, lively to colors, does not sing no more as a dreadhas embraced the existence of which.

Compassion

derives me wracked, afflicted. As I suffer through the shattered skin, I faint as a daffodil inthe wind. Why shall tranquility make me a fool as I only long for alternative? Shall I be black? Through all the existence I have never witnessed a creature to consider kindness illogical. So what shall this be as I weep when I sing in this broken cage

Dear me,

I am dreaded to my core. What shall I come through if one existence I turn black too? Cry inside white dove as you shall never be free if you are not changed. Weep upon the wings that are scissored, cause once you are free, you can't fly either.

Freedom

Fly away white dove, away from this crowd

Call upon your rations, to the touch of cloud

With an injured wing but flawless like spring

Lit up your power, shine and make us.. proud

Though you have seen, what the worldbrings

Flutter to the sky, released from this bound

While all you inspect are peasants andkings

Spread your bleeding wing, you're safe and sound

The black sparrow

black sparrow stumbled on the crooked bough
Wings broken with a bleeding head and brow
Glued to her place, trying to escape and fly
Suffering from pain, tears sprang to her eyes
Though her attempts were brave and bold
Her weakness seized; her stomach rolled
The white sparrow flew, next to her she sat
golden feathers glow, magnificent to look at
Murmuring reassurance, caressing her ear
No matter the outcome, I will always be here
Pride grew in her heart as she heard
Those words, they made her feel cared
Opening her wings focusing on the path
Courage taken over, a satisfying wrath
Flying away, away away away to the sky
Little did she know, she was saying goodbye…

Black and white

Hark! They call upon your rations
All they say are lies through passion
uttering thus you ought to be faithful
Stuttering your attempts are fruitful
imprisoning wit, by the white lies
Ignoring the suffering, all the cries
Cutting one's wings to erect a side
They'll eat your limbs! Run, seek, hide
Breaking one's legs to prevent a fight
dusking over the hopes and light
All black and white no grey in sight
One day I'll fly, away to that height

Caged

Caught up in a dream, fell from the cloud
Bleeding through eyes, tired of the crowd
Tired of shiny desires, tired of hypocrisy
Tired of acting as a doll, sweet and sexy
Imprisoned in a cage, I felt the difference
My thoughts were long gone, no resistance
A crow in a cage, solitude filled with rage
A parrot in a pound, a shallow soul offstage
We were the same but now different
I was drowned deep, you were lifted

Little flower

The brume dripped from the petal
Golden rose shining as a medal
Little girl running pass through the wind
Breeze nuzzling her hair, she grinned
Seeing the golden rose by the swings
Picking the flower, gladly she brings
A box filled with dark fate for the rose
The rose felt how the time that froze
With a heart full of promise ,girl said
"I would protect you." a tear was shed
The box imprisoned the golden rose
all the colors and hopes also lows
The golden flower turned lifeless, droopy
The world turned all in all so gloomy

The sacred hound

The green trees are sly and round

The hidden secret, caged in a bound

Hark to the loud uncanny sound

Is it far? As far as the scared hound?

Cripple creep

The cripple creep, fall down so deep

Doze off to the unknown, sleep sleep, sleep

This world brings no sweet old dream

Deep down you fall, a promise, can you keep?

The white summer

howl as a wind, like a deadly fire

Yellow, red and blue, burn your desire

Fall like a tree in an autumn eve

Release your shadow, let it live

Still night

A sight so soothing to seek your side

Sleep carries me sightlessly with no guide

Saw a shore and the sound of sea bird

No place to sleep, to seek, to sooth or hide...

The pink ink

The scarlet blood touches the inside of white sheet

The mighty form of words caress the surface of my being.

Isn't it gorgeous my love?

How I bleed into the words of untold stories…

tothe form of love, to the form of heat

And all you feel is pink

The collaboration of white sheet and red me.

All you see is blindness Through the words of

grudge inhearts

And all I see is you… Yourdagger and grudge…

The hole you left in my heart…What an uncanny love

To feel what you always feared

Burn and lit

A burning paper wrapped around death

Burning and burning, fighting till last breath

Building a thought only to destruct it to a piece

Lighting up a cigar, putting it between my lips

An apple reflected in the wide mirror of night

No hope in sight only a mirrored thought to light

Shooting the moose

Run the sacred moose! Run far oh so far

Till you reach the desert of lonely star

The vacant sight of darkness glows

While the mighty wind howls and blows

Run the sacred moose! Run far oh so far

Care for no one but only the one

Unbound your chained concepts, reach the sun

You can only save yourself, wait for none…

The bright path

The tears of clouds reach my unbearable cries

Sharing the same pain, suffering through our lies

Thus, you're lifted, float till you reach the

Skies

Pierce through a cloud, save yourself fromthe eyes…

The shattered body of rain

Hark! Can you hear?

The sound of lies and fear?

Feel! Can you feel?

My thoughts are but sincere?

Cries! Can you spare?

To the suffocating tyranny, an ear?

Bleed! Are you red figures?

Haunting me to the unseen world of Sinners?

Tears! Will you shed a tear?

To these uncanny people that won't hear?

Long gone my dear

Long gone my dear… Wish that you would be here

thus I could embrace your scent, I could nuzzle your hair

Once again, I'm alone in this lake of lies..

Ragged clothes, mad at love, unholy thoughts..

Though you have a gay future without my existence

I will always share my soul to those little moments of us

Though you can be the torturer and a sinner I

will long for you, as my faith gets thinner Till

the day I'm a solid soil in this blue worldI will

long for you ‹ long gone my dear…

The autumn

The flying yellow leaf caresses the face of the ground

All feel the tears of rain and the shrieks of cloudsin bound

The red leaves replace the green feature of trees

The lightning radiated the gleam of autumn with sound